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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH SPEED AND DESPATCH.

—ADVERTISEMENT—

The following verification of an episode in the "WANDERINGS OF ARTHUR O'LEARY," was handed us for publication by a fair friend—who, by the way, we hope to hear from often—with the request that we would christen it. Never having read the "wanderings," we are at a loss for an appropriate name, and trust we shall be excused by the writer for adopting the title suggested by herself.—E.

"CON O'KELLY."

My foot was on the door-step, my hand was on the door, Where I stood when but a little child, some twenty years before; When my heart fluttered 'twas the fear of the onward world unknown.

And the hope to win, by noble deeds, a glory all my own. My feet were on the door-step, my hand was on the door, Yet I found my very heart grew faint, as I thought on all before; Of the years of Paris I had passed, the trials of time and mind, That should have won, Arthur's sword, a name among mankind.

I thought of the dark night, that found me on the door, Which might have made me wiser, and wiser, had I but looked to heaven. To guide my footsteps by His strength, I turned to my own, And I knew was poor, and humble, as the hour I left that home.

I longed to meet again the face that used to meet me there, Yet feared that form was now in dust, and his last rest was here. Then, and then, I pondered o'er, and I faded came away, I sank upon the door-step, and slept till dawn of day.

But what to sleep, when horror dreams the hours of slumber chase? When phantoms of the murdered past came thronging through the air, I shuddered, and the dreamy form of that long hair came light, I lived again the years that passed since I saw the light.

That spectral form, that spectral form, like specter o'er the grave, I saw again the face that used to meet me there, Where Arthur's sword, that sword, had once been used to slay.

And made a woe, from that time, a woe, of the same kind, I felt again the moment when upon the door I stood, I saw the haunted countenance, and heard, with swelling heart,

I longed to see that face, that face, and their hardy cheer, At sunny and the dawning, which the morning breeze brought there. And when the wind was fair, and I felt the day was new, I longed to see that face, that face, and their hardy cheer.

And when the wind was fair, and I felt the day was new, I longed to see that face, that face, and their hardy cheer. And when the wind was fair, and I felt the day was new, I longed to see that face, that face, and their hardy cheer.

POPULAR TALES.

EMILY ALLISON,

OR THE SEWING GIRL.

BY CAROLINE ORNE.

"Well, Elsie, what do you wish for?" said Elvira Belmont to a girl who had been waiting some five or ten minutes for her to finish an expected discussion between herself and Adeline Bradford, relative to the most fashionable and becoming material for a ball dress.

"The girl that sews for you is below," Elsie replied, "and wishes to know if it is convenient for you to pay her to-day. Here is her bill." As Miss Belmont unfolded it, exhibiting a long catalogue of charges, she exclaimed, "What does the girl mean by sending me such a bill as this? I don't believe she has done half what she has charged me with." And she ran her eyes over the different articles, though without repeating her accusation. Having examined it—

"Only think Adeline," said she, "here is a bill amounting to fifty dollars, for working caps, capes, collars and flounces. Mrs. Allen was here a few days since, soliciting charity for one of those sewing girls, but I am sure there could be little occasion, when they can earn such large sums."

"Does she charge high for work?" said Adeline. "I cannot see that she does. She worked me a cape for three dollars, which was quite as beautiful as those which were selling for ten or twelve."

"What induces her to work so cheap?" "Why, to confess the truth, I threatened to quit employing her if she did not come down to my prices. Here, Elsie, take back Miss Allison's bill, and tell her to call again next week. If I pay her to-day," said she, turning to Adeline, "I shall not have enough left to purchase the elegant ball dress we have been talking about."

Elsie, after an absence of a few minutes, returned. "Miss Allison," said she, "wishes to know if you can make it convenient to let her have a few dollars if you cannot pay the whole."

"No, not a cent. I don't choose to take the trouble of paying her by dribbles. Tell her to call next week, and she shall have the whole."

Miss Allison, who had called regularly for the last six weeks, and uniformly received the same answer, had moved the girl up stairs, and, taking courage from her superior position, entered Miss Belmont's dressing-room. Adeline Bradford was much struck with her appearance. She was a tall, graceful girl, apparently eighteen or twenty, with a profusion of light brown hair, and the finest blue eyes she ever saw, with these long, curved lashes, which impart to eyes, of whatever hue, one of their most seductive charms. Her whole countenance, indeed, was of rare beauty, though very pale, and marked by that worn and haggard look, occasioned by privation and severe toil.

At the sight of Adeline Bradford, for she expected to find Miss Belmont alone—a hectic flush flitted over her cheeks, which for the moment, made her appear almost radiantly beautiful.

"Could you not be content to receive my answer through my waiting-maid?" said Miss Belmont in a tone of anger. "Pardon me," replied her voice trembling with agitation, "but I am in such pressing want of a few dollars."

"Well, you can certainly wait till next week. I have not a single cent that I can spare to-day," Miss Allison, thought she, made no reply, did not leave the room.

the person whose regard she coveted above that of all others. In this respect she showed taste and discrimination, for in elegance of person and manners, as well as in intrinsic worth, he had no superior. He was wealthy, likewise—he and Lucilla, his only sister, having shared between them the princely fortune of a deceased relative.

"Come, Adeline," said Miss Belmont, after hastily adjusting some portions of her dress more becomingly, "will you not go down and assist me to entertain Mr. Lester?"

"I will go down," returned Adeline, "but I have already made a long call, and must return home."

As she walked slowly towards home, the image of Emily Allison was constantly in her mind, and she determined, as far as her means would permit, to endeavor to relieve her wants. Those were comparatively limited for her father, though a man of considerable wealth, had a large family to support, so that she not only found it necessary to work her own capes, but with the assistance of her mother, to do the plain sewing for her family. When she arrived home she examined her purse, which she found contained only a few shillings, her quarterly allowance, with which her father regularly supplied her, having been expended in the purchase of a more expensive dress than she had ever indulged in before, to wear to the anticipated ball.

She now regretted that she had not listened to her mother, who always advised her, never on any occasion, when she could well avoid it, to go to the full extent of her means, in purchasing an article of dress; but always, if possible, to retain something by her for purposes of charity. What little she had, she enclosed in a blank envelope, and sent to Miss Allison.

While Miss Bradford was thus employed, Herbert Lester, who had been some time attracted by the brilliant beauty and graceful manners of Elvira Belmont, found, during an hour's conversation with her, that she acceded so cordially to all his favorite opinions and most cherished sentiments, that he took leave of her with the near determination to win her if possible, for his bride. When he returned home, he found his sister had arrived, who had been in the country. After those many questions had been asked and answered, which often follow each other in quick succession, when friends who have been separated, again meet, Herbert, leaning his head upon his hand, remained silent several minutes. He then said—

"I am glad you have come home, Lucilla, for I wish to know your opinion relative to a certain lady, who, I am half afraid, will steal away more than her due portion of the heart which has as yet been exclusively devoted to you."

"And respecting whom you have already decided in your mind, I dare say," said his sister, "very nearly, I confess; but still, I should like to know what you think of her."

"You must first tell me her name," Elvira Belmont said. "I would rather you had said Adeline Bradford."

"Adeline is a very pretty girl, but not half so brilliant as Elvira." "Certainly not; but her beauty is of a kind that improves upon acquaintance, and I have reason to believe that her moral sentiments are purer and more elevated."

"That cannot be. I spent an hour with Elvira this morning, and found her sentiments, in every respect, as elevated as your own. When I informed her that you had it in contemplation to raise a fund for the relief of indigent widows and orphans, she was enthusiastic upon the subject, and her fine eyes actually filled with tears."

"I am delighted at what you say, for I had formed the opinion that she was selfish and unfeeling."

At the sound of her voice he sprang forward, and clasping his arms round the skirts of her dress, exclaimed—

"O, Miss Lester, how glad I am that you have come, for Emily does nothing but cry."

Emily, when she heard some one knock at the door, made an effort to compose herself; but her feelings were in that peculiarly excited state, which made her as unable to bear kindness with composure, as 'the proud man's contumely,' and when Miss Lester took her by the hand, and with an air of unfeigned interest enquired respecting her health, and how she was getting along, she burst into such an agony of tears, that she was obliged to leave the room. This caused the tears of little Edwin to flow afresh, and his little sister Lucy, only three years old, who knew there was sorrow, though she could not comprehend the cause, hid her face in his bosom and wept from sympathy. It was not long before Emily returned.

"Excuse me, Miss Lester," said she, "my firmness seems utterly to have forsaken me to-day, and although I knew it distressed these poor children, I could not prevent tears from flowing."

"I am afraid that your health has suffered in consequence of applying yourself too closely to your sewing."

"It is true that I have found myself failing of late, but it was not that. There are times when some trifling incident will cause all our sorrows, past and present, to rise up at once, and like a swollen tide, threaten to overwhelm us. For a whole year I have worked early and late for a lady, who now owes me fifty dollars, and who has never paid me a cent till to-day, when, after much solicitation, she threw me a half dollar as a person would throw a bone to an ill-natured dog."

"Thinking of the careless, disdainful manner, in which she threw me the money, gave me the impulse and many many painful and bitter thoughts rose up before me with all the vividness of reality. I thought of the days when I was surrounded with as much splendor as she, who had the heart to treat me with so much scorn, so now; and when I had a father who would not suffer the winds of heaven to visit my face too roughly; and of the time when, by the failure of others and injudicious investment, he became a bankrupt, and finally sank into a state of hopeless imbecility. I thought, too, of my sainted mother, who, with no one to assist her but me, and with scarcely bread to eat, watched over him a whole year as she would over a helpless infant and when he was gone how like the vine uprooted and broken by the fall of the decayed tree round which it had twined, she too drooped and died. All the agony and desolation of that hour came back to me as did the voice that mingled its tones with her funeral knell, as it told me that the vessel was lost in which he sailed, who would have protected me and save me from all I have suffered."

Miss Lester did all she could to soothe the excited state of feelings, but finding that the feverish flush on her face increased rather than diminished that her pulse was wildly throbbing she began to be seriously alarmed, and having persuaded her to lie down took little Lucy in her arms, who soon fell asleep. A few minutes afterwards her brother called for her to return home, and she requested him to go for a physician, who in the course of fifteen minutes was at the bed side of the sufferer. He informed Miss Lester that there was every symptom of inflammatory fever, and unless the most energetic means were resorted to there was every reason to apprehend that her disease would terminate fatally. Miss Lester remained with her all night, and in the morning procured her a good and careful nurse.—She likewise took the children home and committed them to the care of her housekeeper.

"I believe I shall call on Miss Belmont," said she to her brother, "and as you will of course, go with me according to promise, I advise you to look particularly at the tie of your cravat, and see that your hair is arranged in the most becoming style."

"How soon shall you go?" "In an hour, I think."

"I shall, without fail, be ready to escort you. They found Miss Belmont alone, and looking so Herbert Lester thought—beautiful as an angel. The conversation took a literary turn, and he was charmed to find that she had read extensively, and that his favorite authors were hers. In poetry, particularly, he found that they agreed not only in admiring the same authors, but the same poems, and she recited several pathetic passages which he named with so much taste and feeling, that he began to imagine that his sister, though her hand was 'open as day to melting charity,' was dull and frigid when compared with Elvira Belmont.

As soon as Miss Lester found opportunity, she brought forward the subject which her brother had mentioned the day previous, and was pleased to find that Elvira entered warmly into her plan. When Lucilla Lester rose to go, she remarked that she intended to call on a young girl, who was sick, and an orphan, whom she considered one of the most prominent objects of charity within her knowledge, and invited Elvira to go with her. She readily assented, and fifteen minutes' walk brought them to the dwelling of Emily Allison. Herbert Lester left them at the door, and Elvira followed her conductress into a mean apartment, where, to her expressible consternation, she beheld in the patient, her whom the day preceding she had viewed not only with incredulity, but rudeness. Her first impulse was to go to the bed, and in a whisper to inquire her not to appear to recognize her. It was a useless respect for delicacy prevented her from recollecting either her or Miss Lester. When Elvira became aware of this, emotions of joy succeeded the feelings of fear and shame, which had at first assailed her.—Her joy, however, was of short duration, for soon her own name was

pronounced by Emily, sometimes with epithets of reproach, and then in accents of entreaty, though in language too incoherent to reveal distinctly any circumstances which had taken place. But soon there began to be a method in her mad-ness, and seizing Miss Belmont by the wrist with a frantic grasp, from which she could not break, she recounted minutely all the incidents which she had the evening previous told Miss Lester, only now, instead of suppressing Miss Belmont's name, she revealed it.

'And yet,' said she, when she had finished, looking up in Elvira's face, 'for all she was beautiful as you, and very rich.'

Lucilla, who could not help pitying Miss Belmont, in whose countenance feelings of shame and mounting almost to agony, were depicted, succeeded in addressing the poor girl, who was perfectly insensible of the retributive pain she was inflicting, in a soothing, conciliating manner, to prevail on her to release her reluctant auditor.

'I hope,' said Miss Belmont to Lucilla, after somewhat recovering her self-possession, 'that you will not be so ungenerous as to suffer the ravings of a maniac to influence your opinion concerning me. It is true I owe her for work, and that she called yesterday for her pay, when I happened to be totally unprepared, but I promised to pay her next week, and she would have done me as good as my promise.'

Miss Belmont had the discernment to see at once that her explanation failed to reinstate her in Lucilla's good opinion, and saying something about her nerves being unequal to bear such a scene, she coldly bade her good morning, and left the house.

She had been gone only a short time, when some one rapped at the door, which, on opening, Lucilla found to be Adeline Bradford.

'I am much pleased to meet you here,' said Adeline, 'for you may be able to tell me whether it will be likely to wound Miss Allison's feelings to offer her a few dollars without requiring her to sew for it in return.'

'Your aid will be very acceptable,' replied Lucilla, 'though Miss Allison is unfortunately insensible to what might either wound or give pleasure.'

'She cannot be dead,' said Adeline starting.

'No, but she is in a burning fever, and totally deprived of reason. But how come you to know she needed pecuniary aid?'

'She called at Elvira Belmont's the other day when I was there, and I inferred from her appearance and what she said, that she was not only in indigent circumstances, but actually suffering from privation. Unfortunately I had parted with all my money except a trifling sum, to purchase a ball dress and several ornaments, more expensive than I could well afford. One of these, a beautiful bracelet, Elvira coveted the moment she saw it, so I let her have it for eighteen dollars, the same I gave for it, one half of which I intended for Miss Allison, the other for the poor widow I chanced to meet with last evening. But you will begin to think I don't pay much attention to that portion of Scripture which forbids us, when we do alms, to sound a trumpet before us. The truth is, Lucilla, when I am with you I feel as if I was in the presence of a sister, and I feel sure that you will not impute my telling you to motives of vanity.'

'I wish you were my sister,' said Lucilla, 'and I think you will be one day.' This remark brought a crimson glow to the cheeks of Adeline, which did not fade at the appearance of Herbert Lester, who at that moment came in view; and approached the door step where they stood. After greeting Adeline with much politeness, he inquired of his sister for Elvira.

'She has been gone this half hour,' she replied. 'Some more convenient opportunity I will tell you the reason why she did not wait for me.'

'Though it was a painful duty to disclose to her brother the unfeeling and selfish conduct of Elvira Belmont, it was one which Lucilla felt bound to perform, and simply stating the facts, she left him to draw his own inferences.'

In five or six days Miss Allison's disease had performed its crisis, and her physicians pronounced her out of danger. As soon as this was the case, Lucilla, assisted by Adeline, commenced carrying into effect a plan which had been formed for her benefit. Neat and convenient apartments were taken for her in more open and airy part of the city, which were comfortably furnished, and several ladies, who considered it not only dishonest, but cruel to delay paying the hard earnings of the laborer of whatever class, when it is in their power to pay, promised to give her their sewing. The better prospect which dawned upon her, contributed to the recovery of her health, and the expiration of a few weeks, she, with Edwin and Letty, took possession of their new abode. She found not the least difficulty, now that she was promptly paid, to procure a comfortable subsistence for herself and them, without working at unreasonable hours. She even found leisure to devote an evening, now and then, to the friends whose exertions had so effectually ameliorated her situation in manner that she suffered her to live independent of charity.

Miss Lester, her brother and Adeline, had dropped in one pleasant but cold evening, and were enjoying the comfort of a good fire, and the pleasure of an interesting conversation, when a quick, smart rap was heard at the door, which Miss Lester remarked had the sound of impatience in it.

'Shall I go to the door, Miss Allison?' said Herbert.

'I am obliged to you,' she replied, but as it is probably some one who has brought me work, I had better go myself.'

'Is Miss Allison at home?' they heard a voice inquire.

'My name is Miss Allison,' she replied.

'Will you permit me to come in?' said he, 'I have important intelligence to communicate.'

She, of course, assented, and the next moment a man somewhat above the middling height, wrapped in a cloak which was so disposed as to muffle the lower part of his face, while the cap and eyes, entered the apartment. He arrived about midway, he was supposed to proceed from some noisy boys.

At twenty minutes past ten, the time of writing the corner is holding an inquest over the body, but we do not wait for a verdict. We have

lips as she sprang towards him, but failing to reach the arms open to receive her, she fell at his feet in a swoon. Throwing from him his cloak, he knelt down and supported her while Lucilla, and Adeline administered the proper remedies, the young stranger in the mean time, bitterly reproaching himself for his want of consideration. She soon revived, and the remainder of the evening was spent in listening to the perils and escape of Tracy, who, as may be supposed, was the betrothed lover of Emily Allison, who, she believed, had long since found a grave beneath the waves of the ocean.

He and two others, he informed, them, left the ship in a small boat. Both of his companions perished, but he was at length picked up by a vessel belonging to Europe, bound on a voyage to some of the South Sea Islands. Here, in consequence of a long and severe illness, induced probably by the injury his constitution had sustained from hunger and exposure while on the wreck and in the boat, he was obliged to remain and suffer the vessel to sail without him. He was unable even to write a letter to his friends, though he gave the captain the address of Mr. Allison, who promised to forward a line the first opportunity after his arrival. As no such letter was ever received, he probably forgot to perform his promise.

As the wrecked vessel, of which Edgar Tracy was the captain and principal owner, was insured, his loss was trifling; and though he was not rich, he possessed a competency which would enable him to give Emily Allison a comfortable, if not a splendid home. He therefore urged her to name an early day for their bridal.

'I have reflected much,' said she, one day when he had pressed the subject with more ardor than usual, 'as to what course I ought to pursue, and have decided, that in justice to you, I ought to remain as I am, for I shall be not only a portionless bride, but these dear children—cannot leave them, and—'

'Leave them! Could you, for a moment, imagine that I wished you to leave them?' said he, interrupting her with much vivacity. 'I have enough for all; our home shall be their home, and I doubt not but that they will bring a blessing with them.'

Emily wept, but her tears were not those of sorrow, and before they parted, it was decided that their marriage should take place in three weeks.—Herbert Lester and Adeline Bradford officiated as groomsmen and bridesmaid on the occasion, and Lucilla, who arranged everything with the propriety and fine taste peculiar to herself, had the gratification to perceive that her brother's unfortunate attachment to Elvira Belmont, was slowly and surely giving place to an affection for one lovelier, though less brilliant, and who possessed those gentle and truly feminine virtues, which were a source of happiness to herself and to those within the sphere of her influence.

From the Manchester (N. H.) American Extra. HORRID MURDER.

It becomes our painful duty to record the details of the horrid murder of one of our fellow citizens, Mr. Jonas L. Parker.

Mr. Parker was Tax Collector for the past year, & owned a bowling saloon and residence on Manchester street. Last evening at half past nine precisely, Mr. Hill the gentleman who has the immediate charge of the saloon, was entering the front door leading into it, and saw a man standing on the front door step which led into the saloon by a side door from the entry, and also up stairs where his family were. Mr. Hill had just got seated as the man rang the bell. There were several persons in the saloon and Mr. Parker arose to answer the call of the bell, Capt. Sullivan, a fellow arose to leave and go home. As he past the front door of the house where the man stood he heard him inform Mr. P. that a Mrs. Bean wished to see him on urgent business at Jamesville, (a small village about three fourths of a mile from Elm Street). He inquired what Mrs. Bean, and was informed a lady from Lowell who wished to see him on important business as she was to take the Cars early in the morning. While Mr. Parker stepped in to get a lantern, Capt. P. entered an alley or by-place, and just as he returned to the side-walk, the man and Mr. P. were ahead of him. He followed them as far as his house and thought nothing more of the matter.

Mrs. Parker looking into the saloon soon after expecting to find her husband, but not seeing him she supposed he was attending some business with a gentleman to whom he was about disposing of his property preparatory to leaving the town. She retired to rest and waking early this morning missed him. She asked her sister where her husband was, but being answered she did not know, sent or went to the house of Mr. Goodwin, the gentleman with whom he was negotiating for the sale of his property, and learning he had not been there felt somewhat alarmed. Immediately search was made for him, and the mystery of his disappearance soon solved.

A man was coming from Hallsville, another little village about three fourths of a mile from Elm street contiguous to Jonesville, and discovered the murdered body of Mr. Parker, lying directly in the middle of an unfrequented road, made through a growth of pines which lies between this and the other two villages, and immediately gave information.

It would appear that Mr. P. was decoyed and murdered for his money, as it was well known that he had money about him. The lantern was found near his body, and a small butcher knife, the blade about eight inches long, and a razor. There were two stab wounds upon his right thigh, on examination, and a dreadful wound on the back of his neck, crossing and severing the jugular vein. There were appearances of a hard struggle, and it is supposed that the murderer was wounded in the right hand in the rencontre, as blood was found for the space of two hundred rods from the body, and numerous indications of his having dipped his hand in the snow to wash it off. Cries of fire and murder were heard by a number of our citizens about half past nine last evening, but supposed to be in different directions—the noise soon ceasing, it was supposed to proceed from some noisy boys.

At twenty minutes past ten, the time of writing the corner is holding an inquest over the body, but we do not wait for a verdict. We have

just returned from the inquest, and all the above facts are substantiated. A wallet containing \$1835 was found on his person, and a pocket book which he was seen to have yesterday containing a large lot of bills is missing. The tax book contained in his coat pocket was taken out by the murderer, examined and returned.

The selectmen have offered a reward of \$500 for the detection of the perpetrator of this foul deed. Our citizens are in the greatest state of excitement and alarm.

From New York Journal of Commerce.

HORRIBLE EXPLOSION.

It is long since our city has been visited with so horrible a disaster, as the one which we, as public journalists, find it our painful duty now to chronicle. The accident occurred at the black and white smith shop of Edward Duvall, No. 102 Charlton street.

It appears that Mr. Duvall, a young man in the prime of life, being about 33 years old has been doing a considerable work for the light house at Sandy Hook, and while engaged in the performance of it, he employed the fishermen resident in the neighborhood, to collect the cannon balls and bomb shells which are frequently found buried in the sand or rolled up by the surf, which he agreed to purchase as old iron. During yesterday, a load of the above articles were brought to Mr. Duvall's shop, and on examination the latter found that some of the shells were yet loaded, and before taking them into the house, he proceeded to empty them of the contents. This was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Duvall proceeding to empty the shells, took one said to be of the shape of an egg about 24 inches long, upon his lap, sitting on a seat which he procured on the side walk, and with a stick loosened the composition, which he shook out upon the walk between his feet. While thus engaged, the shell, which was made of cast iron, exploded with a tremendous report, killing Mr. Duvall and two others.—Mr. Duvall's arms were both entirely blown off, his right leg was taken off at the knee, a horrible hole was blown through his abdomen, and his whole body was more or less injured. He never breathed after the explosion. He lived in the upper part of the house wherein was his shop and has left a wife and one child to mourn his loss, as also a large circle of beloved friends.

Mr. Aaron O. Price, builder, of No 70 Thompson street, aged about 39 years, and who is now engaged in building the grace church's new house of worship in Broadway, was passing shortly before the accident, in a one horse Rockaway wagon, on his way to the North river, where he was expecting a cargo of stone from Sing Sing, and losing a linchpin from his wagon, stopped at Mr. Duvall's and while the wagon was being repaired he was engaged in conversation with the unfortunate proprietor when the explosion took place. He received a blow on the back of his head from a piece of the shell breaking in the entire back of his skull, causing instant death. When found he laid on the sidewalk with his hands in his side pockets, entirely lifeless. His horse, a white one, was standing in front of the door and a piece of the shell struck him on the side of his head, taking it entirely off, the same fraction of the shell passed across the street, took a large piece out of the eave gutter of the house, and glancing off the shingle peak fell at some distance beyond. Mr. Price has left a wife and two children to mourn the untimely death of the husband and father.

Richard Broderick, a lad 17 years of age, residing at the corner of King and Hudson street was passing at the time, with a young associate by the name of Bennett, and stopped a moment, picked up some of the composition and as he started from the scene was arrested by death being instantly killed by a piece of the shell, which struck him on the right side of the neck, just on the edge of the cheek, making a wound of about two inches in diameter, severing the jugular vein, which killed him also instantly. His clothes were much burned, and his body dreadfully mangled.

Robert Bennett, step son of Abraham Morse, No. 280 Hudson street, in company with Broderick, and was thrown into the air several feet, falling in such a manner as to severely cut his lip. Both his legs are broken above the knee, and dreadfully mangled, so that one must be amputated; the other may be saved. If mortification does not set in, his life may be saved. He is perfectly conscious and has been so all the time since the disaster. These are all that we can hear of with any degree of certainty. It is said that a cartman who was passing at the time had an arm blown off, and another young man was much injured. The report of the explosion was heard at the distance of eight squares. The glass in the windows on both sides of the street is more or less broken, from Hudson street to the River. A piece of the iron weighing about two pounds, is said to have fallen at the corner of Varick and Carmine street; another piece weighing about 10 pounds flew towards the River, and entering the office of George Leland, pork and provision packer, corner of Washington and Charlton street, knocked a decanter out of the hand of a cartman named Travis who was standing in the office with several others without injury to any individual.

The boy Robert Bennett, who was thrown into the air by the explosion, as before stated died at half past three o'clock yesterday morning. Both his legs were badly fractured, as were also both of his arms; but he retained his senses up to the time when he expired.

The bomb-shell was one of Stevens's new invention, and charged in part with percussion powder which was probably the cause of the explosion.

Baron Humbolt, the greatest geographer of ancient or modern times, has recently been in Paris. He is busy with his most important work, Cosmos, a treatise on the physical and moral alterations of the globe. He rises at 6, works until 10—breakfasts and receives visitors until 11, when he goes to the Literary Institute, at 3 he returns, visits and so forth. From 7 he is at his desk until 10, when he goes into society, and retires punctually at 12.

The House of Representatives of Maine, for 1845, is entitled to 151 members, and 145 are in attendance, viz:—

70 Farmers, 14 Traders, 12 Lawyers, 8 Mechanics, 6 Mariners, 6 Lumbermen, 3 Blacksmiths, 3 Preachers, 3 Masons, 3 Physicians, 2 Shipwrights, 3 Tanners, 2 Cashiers, 1 Innholder, 1 Joiner, 1 Millman, 1 Brickmaker, 1 Pedler, 1 Mayor, 1 Millwright, 1 Cabinet Maker, 1 Hatter, and 1 saddler.

The sum of their ages is 6,162 years. Their average ages, 42 1-2 years. The oldest is 76 years. The youngest is 22 years of age.

The average travel from each County to Augusta is as follows, viz:—York, 84 miles; Cumberland, 57; Lincoln, 43; Hancock, 116; Washington, 188; Kennebec, 17; Oxford, 57; Somerset, 50; Penobscot, 82; Waldo, 46; Franklin, 47; Piscataquis, 109, and Arnoostook, 201 miles.

The average travel of all the members is 70 miles, and all the travel is 18,155 miles to Augusta. J.-J.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 8, 1845.

THE OREGON QUESTION.

To the true American—he who is not merely in name, or because it is accidentally his birth place of home—the omission of the U. S. Senate to act upon the Oregon question, must cause sincere regret.—There was no subject of a more momentous character, or more vitally affecting the prosperity of our country, before Congress, at its recent session; although, seldom, if ever, have so many matters of high interest awaited, at any given time, the action of that body.—Nor can we restrain the expression of our sorrow that upon the motion to take up the bill from the House, the South Carolina Senators left the Democratic ranks, reducing them to twenty-one, which was also the exact number of the Whig Senators present, and, by voting with these latter, gave them the victory. Indeed, it requires all that high respect which we feel for the eloquence of McDuffie, and the accomplishments of Huger, to reconcile us at all to their extraordinary course. It surely was not right; neither was it exactly just towards that large portion of the Democracy, who regard this measure with intense anxiety, and many of whom had, with some sacrifice of feeling, if not of sentiment, acquiesced in or supported a measure deemed of vital importance to their own section, by the South Carolina Senators, as well as by South Carolina's most brilliant Statesman. Those, who so circumstantially, had stood in solid phalanx with South Carolina, and achieved the Annexation of Texas, did not anticipate that South Carolina's representatives would so speedily break that phalanx, and deliver them, powerless, to their opponents.

But thanks to the union of the Democracy, the Annexation of Texas has been accomplished; and not even the dose of Tyler gall, which has been dashed into the cup of joy a delighted people were drinking, can suffice to neutralize their gladness. That question, therefore, being removed from further political agitation, leaves the Democracy entirely free to rally for Oregon, as the first and most deserving object of their efforts. And we venture to say that they will do so with unsurpassed ardor and unanimity. The Oregon question is not embarrassed by any fears among ourselves, as to the territorial extension, nor by any charge against us, on the part of other nations, of aggrandizement, for the territory is already entirely our own by treaty; and all the valuable portion of it is so completely within the lines of our northern and southern boundaries, as they run westward, that it would require a brazen face indeed to dispute our right. Neither is it affected by the slavery controversy, for the whole of the territory is, by nature, law and common consent, given up to freedom. While the Oregon question is thus clear of these and other difficulties, which have somewhat encumbered Texas, it is not second to that measure in magnitude or importance. It is immense in extent; fertile in soil; finely watered; stretches from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean; and is the key to the trade of those vast worlds which in Europe are called Eastorn, but which as "the star of Empire" is fixed in the American constellation, will become Western. The prosperity which will, through this door, open upon our country is boundless; alike beyond the reach of the mind or the imagination. We cannot be mistaken, then, in our belief, that the popular sentiment will demand with resistless energy, the session of the Joint occupation with Great Britain; the immediate organization of a Territorial Government; and the use of all Constitutional means to open, through that channel, the commerce of Asia.

MILLERISM.—On Wednesday last an individual, calling his name Noah Lunt, and hailing from Portland, was brought before J. G. Cole, Esq., of this town, charged with being a common brawler and disturber of the peace, and not providing for himself or family, as the Statute provides. It appeared in evidence that he had disturbed the family of Mr. Elbridge Fobes and Mr. Robert Gray, by calling them up in the dead of the night, merely for the purpose of informing them that "the Church and the World were rejected by God," and by howling repeatedly similar language in the night time under their windows, to the terror of females and children. When asked by the Justice why he done so, he answered that it was the command of his God and he could not disobey his commands. He was asked if he would refrain from similar conduct if the Court would overlook this offence. He said he should not unless God commanded him to do so, and he hoped he should not have another such duty to do. He was asked what was his occupation, and he stated that he was a Joiner by trade; that his present business was a commission or revelation from God to visit and comfort His children (the Millerites), to wash the Saints feet, and give the holy kiss.

After a reprimand from the Justice and being advised to leave the place forthwith, Lunt was discharged from custody.

He is a man about twenty-six years old, dark hair and eyes, spare features, and five feet eight or nine inches in height. Appears gloomy and downcast.—Is a firm believer in the Second Advent Doctrines.—Is in fact a monomaniac on that subject.

Rail Road Meeting at Bethel, March 27th, 1845.

At a meeting of a number of people from the towns of Albany, Bethel, Newry, Gilead, Watford, Greenwood, Rumford, Dixfield, Mason and Sweden in Me., and from Shelburn, Gorham, Berlin, Randolph and Milan in New Hampshire.—Jedediah Burbank being called to the Chair, and Parsons Haskell chosen Secretary, the merits of the several feasible routes in the vicinity for the location of St. Lawrence and Atlantic rail road were discussed by Dr. Grover, S. Burbank, M. B. Bartlett and others, of Bethel, D. Chaplin of Watford, P. Haskell of Albany, B. Burbank and R. Ingalls of Shelburn, and others. The two last named gentlemen gave a very able, detailed and favorable description of the face of the country up the Androscoggin to Gorham, from thence up Moose river and down Israel's river to Lancaster, where it is said the grade will in no place be over sixty feet in a mile; and also from Gorham up the Androscoggin to Berlin falls, from thence up the Dead river, and down the Ammonoosuc river to Northumberland on the Connecticut. These two small rivers are very smooth, dead streams, and the summit level between them is only six feet. This fact is derived from the survey of a U. S. Engineer. So that all the obstacle in the route is the elevation of about seventy-two feet at Berlin falls; and this is supposed to be easily overcome by a side cut in the hill that stretches along near the river some two or three miles below the falls. And it was further stated, that in ascending the Connecticut, the travel might in all probability pass up the valley of the Nulhegan and down the Glide to Sherbrooke, and render this route about as short, much more level and cheaper made, than the northern route. They considered the southern route preferable in point of interest to Stockholders, as it would secure the trade of all the northern part of New Hampshire, and as much as three Counties in Vermont, embracing the Connecticut above Haverhill, which will seek some other market should the northern way be selected.—Mr. Ingalls was understood to say, that a Charter for a Rail Road across Vermont had been obtained four or five years ago, which would not expire until 1851. The Charter was granted with the expectation that a Rail Road would be constructed to Ogdensburg, in New Hampshire. This project would undoubtedly be carried into effect, and bring in a vast amount of business from all the northern part of Vermont and New York, should the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Rail Road be located down the Connecticut far enough to give this great artery of commerce from the far West an opportunity to unite and wind its way to the ocean to change commodities with the seaboard.—It was contended that there was not the least probability, at least for one century to come, that a Rail Road would be made up the Connecticut by the fifteen mile falls to unite with this route. That the Boston interest will carry its route farther West and near Champlain. And as to the practicability of a branch going off to the South in New Hampshire, East of the White Mountains, it was asserted that on the Pinkam road, the only place for a Rail Road, for the distance of ten miles, it would require grades of eighty or ninety feet per mile. That in the town of Jackson, at the lowest place for a road, where the water falls into Peabody river on the North and Ellis river on the South, Dr. Jackson made the elevation twenty hundred feet and a fraction—two hundred feet higher than at Crawford's on the Notch road.

Mr. Chaplin spoke of the facilities of constructing a Rail Road from Bethel along the basin of the Crooked river and a chain of Ponds and Lakes to Portland. He thought this route would prove to be as short as any, more level, and made with less money. He said, as the Act of Incorporation prohibited any branches from passing out on the South in our State, that the Rail Road ought to be made as far South as practicable, other things being equal.

Mr. J. Burbank made some remarks on the practicability and directness of a route from Bethel through Greenwood, Norway, Oxford and on to Portland; that this route would pass by a number of factories, water powers and villages, and would supply much business. There being no minutes of any exploration or survey of this route before the meeting, its merits could not be fully discussed.

A Committee was raised, consisting of John Graver, Alphon Titchwell, Phineas Frost and Jedediah Burbank, of Bethel; Daniel Chaplin, Levi Brown and John Baker, of Watford; James Burbank and Timothy Wright, of Gilead; Dennis Gillet and Samuel H. Houghton, of Greenwood; Parsons Haskell and Ziba Frost, of Albany; Geo. G. Chapman and Alvah Kilgore, of Newry; Harrison Blake, of Harrison; Cyrus Mills, of Mason; E. P. Beale and David Noyes, of Norway; James Brown, of Letter A.; John J. Perry, of Oxford; Jacob Bartlett, of Ketchum; James Gray, of Randolph, N. H.; Daniel Greene, of Berlin, N. H.; James H. Horn, of Milan; John T. Peabody, of Gorham; Aaron Patten, of Starke; Naham Day, of Northumberland; John L. Martin, of Jefferson; Robert Ingalls and Oliver B. Howe, of Shelburn; J. S. Willis and James Weeks, of Lancaster, to explore the country, procure information in relation to the best and cheapest route, to invite a reconnaissance of this part of the State, and to wait on and accompany any engineers or explorers for the purpose.

Gilman Chapman and Mihill Mason, of Bethel; Parsons Haskell, of Albany; Daniel Warren, of Watford; Eli Stearns, of Gilead; Josiah Small, of Greenwood; Samuel Lamos, of Newry; Peregrine Dustin, of Mason; Capt. Brown, of Letter A.; Isaac Field, of Ketchum; Robert F. Hodgdon, of Randolph; Thomas Greene, of Berlin; James M. Phelps, of Milan; John Peabody, of Gorham; Barker Burbank, of Shelburn; Abijah Patten, of Starke; James Ricker, of Northumberland; Royal Joslin, of Lancaster, and Joseph Meservie, of Jefferson, were selected as a Committee to solicit aid to defray the necessary expenses and contingencies of examination, and to provide for engineers and explorers.

The following resolution was presented and passed, Resolved, That it is the opinion of this meeting that should the Rail Road pass through any of our towns, such persons as might sustain much damage would be willing to take such damage in Rail Road stock; and

that we will use our influence to accommodate and aid the great enterprise.

The undersigned were chosen a Committee to cause the doings of this meeting to be published in all the newspapers in the Counties of Cumberland and Oxford, and in the County of Coos, N. H., that will confer the favor gratuitously, and to represent the views of this meeting to the Rail Road Commissioners when the Board is organized.

JOHN GROVER.
CHARLES FROST.
ROBERT A. CHAPMAN.

STATE VALUATION.

It will be seen by reference to the legislative proceedings in another column, that the valuation reported by the committee appointed by the last legislature has passed both branches of the legislature. The people will be much gratified, we doubt not at this result. Not that the present valuation is absolutely perfect and equal in its operation upon all the varied interests and different sections of the State—such a valuation, under the present imperfect mode of obtaining statistics on which to estimate the comparative value of property in different portions of the State being impracticable. But because it is a vast improvement upon the unequal and most palpably unjust valuation of 1841. The committee who have had this matter under consideration during the past winter, have labored with a zeal and perseverance highly commendable—they were patient and untiring in their investigations, carefully examining and comparing every species of property and resorting to every source of information within their reach, so to adjust the relative value of property in different parts of the State as that equal and exact justice should be done to all. They succeeded in accomplishing their wishes in an eminent degree, seems to be generally conceded. That some particular interest may have been made to bear more than its due proportion of the burdens of taxation, may also be true. But that the committee and the legislature have acted upon this question with honesty and fidelity and with great intelligence, will be doubted by none but some heated partisans whose jaundiced eyes and narrow prejudiced mind can see nothing but dishonesty and corruption in any political opponent. As a whole, we ventured to affirm that the present valuation will be highly acceptable to a vast majority of the people of the State, who will not regret the labor that has been bestowed in correcting the bad valuation of 1841.—Age.

THE VALUATION.

Some clever whigs asked how it happens that the valuation of '41 received the unanimous support of whigs and partial aid from the democrats, while that of 1845 received the unanimous opposition of the whigs and was also resisted by some democrats.

The answer is easy. In 1841, the old valuation had expired, and, like the question on the passage of the black tariff, it was that or nothing. In 1845 the case presented was a choice between two, and it is not surprising that some democratic sections, passed by the old valuation, should prefer it.

This is a complete reply without taking into account the superior party drilling that characterized the whigs of the 120 days session, a drilling supposed to be necessary by a small majority, and carried to its utmost perfection by a leader whose iron bound forces were marshaled under the significant and savage motto, "IT IS OUR TURN NOW!"—Age.

"When is the Legislature going to rise?" is a question frequently asked us but we are unable to answer it as those who asked it. There is an unusual amount of private business, before the Legislature the present session, and in consequence of the Legislature not holding another session until a year from this summer, final action, we suppose, it is very important. An unusual number of petitions have been presented praying for Corporations for manufacturing & other purposes and considerable time has been consumed in debating the merits of such applications. The Liquor bill has also consumed a considerable portion of the time, and the prospect is that it will pass and therefore become a law. We presume that the Legislature will adjourn by the 10th of the present month. [Skoew. Clarion.]

The Vice President—in court. Mr. Dallas returned to his home in this city last Friday from Washington; after having finished his first tour of duty in the Senate, and is now attending the courts as usual, in the exercise of his profession.

This is a fact worthy to record. The constitution does not debar him from exercising his profession, though holding the second office in the Union, and it appears that he has chosen so to keep he belongs. All were struck with dignity which up his connection with the community to which he presided in the Senate, and will now be equally struck with his being the first to take a step now in the history of our country, but beautifully falling in with the theory of its institutions. The public will read in it a moral strength, able to set precedents upon a high standard, rather than wait for them; a lesson upon the old Roman laws, which could make the discharge of the highest public trusts with the private labors of the forum or the plough. [Pennsylvania.]

The inquisition, in Spain alone, is said to have cost that country 2000,000 lives. St. Bartholomew's massacre, cost France 100,000 of her best citizens.

Residents of Maryland, numbering one hundred and sixty families, are preparing to remove to Illinois.

The population of East Boston is 6000. Twelve years ago it was five—one family.

SHORT SERMON.

From a new periodical called the 'Semicolon' published at Cincinnati, we extract a short sermon, on Virtuous Women. It is very much in the style of the old divines, who thus covered up censure in mock laudation.

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

As virtuous women have in our days become as plenty as they were rare in the days of Solomon, we can easily test the accuracy of his description, detecting his inaccuracies, and observing how they are intermingled with correct description, of which we subjoin the following instance:—

She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

Hired laborers technically denominated 'hands,' and so are slaves on the other side of the river. The inaccuracy in the above account, consists in the use of the term 'hands,' for servants of both sexes, it being generally confined to males. The correct portion of the description is, that the virtuous woman is willing that her 'hands,' or servants, should do the work.

She is like the Merchants ships—she bringeth her food from afar.

This simile has generally been considered very correct. Merchant ships usually carry small burdens in proportion as they are swift sailing and stylishly rigged; and the more expensive and beautiful they are, the less profitable are they. Her food comes from afar, that is to say her tea comes from China, her sugar from the West Indies and her other luxuries from all parts of the world.

She riseth also when it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.

There is a little incorrectness here which may, perhaps, be in the translation. The true meaning of the verse probably is, that the virtuous woman, when she gives a party, sits up all night and gives a supper to her visitors allowing her maidens to eat a portion after them.

She considereth a field, and buyeth it; with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.

That is to say the virtuous woman being occasionally tried of the town, persuades her husband to buy a country seat, and, by the labor of the hired hands, to ornament it with vines and fruit trees.

She girdeth her loins which strengtheneth her arms.

This is strictly correct. The virtuous woman requires a strong girdle around her loins, in order to make her waist as small as fashion requires; and she must strengthen her arms in order to draw her girdle as tight as is necessary.

She perceiveth that her merchandise is good, her candle goeth out not by night.

That is, when she goes out shopping, she examines an immense quantity of goods, for the purpose of being sure that they are of the best quality before she makes a purchase. Her candle, of course, cannot go out by night, whether she gives a party or goes to one.

She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold of the distaff.

This is very obscure passage, and it is not easy to determine what the terms 'spindle' and 'distaff' mean when used in the above connection. Is generally admitted that they mean something exclusively used by woman; but whether they were articles that have gone out of use and are forgotten, or are the names of something now in use, is a matter of great controversy. Some persons are of the former opinion, while others think they must have been musical instruments, like the piano and guitar. Others imagine that they were articles of household furniture, such as a hand-bell, or a pull bell, to which the virtuous woman has frequent occasions to lay her hand. Upon the whole, the decision of the question is so difficult, that we leave it to our reader.

She maketh herself coverings of tapestry—her clothing is silk and purple.

That is to say, the virtuous woman is dressed in the most expensive style, and the richest materials are used for her clothing. The cost of a virtuous woman being easy to the public, it is not extraordinary that it should be a favorite one.

But, without proceeding farther, it is evident that, at the present day, virtuous women, instead of being as scarce as in the days of Solomon, are quite as plenty as is necessary and convenient for the supply and wants of the community; and inquiry like that at the head of this chapter would not now tend to increase any man's reputation for wisdom.

A Singular Development.—A most extraordinary affair has occurred at Tooting, England. A person who had lived in that place more than half a century, part of the time a cook to a lady, and six years as the wife of Robert Welch, the parish clerk, died at the age of 83, and discovered to be a man. He had regularly taken the sacrament, and was religiously buried as "Sister Ann Welch." Many parties wished to keep the matter secret, but a woman named Fletcher who was at laying out, had sworn to the body being that of a man, and it would be disinterred accordingly to law.

Amusing.—To see certain coon editors who have just come forth reeking from the conflict for that Prince of Slaveholders, Clay now affect to feel solicitous for the abolition of slavery. "O Consistency, thou art a jewel!"—Norfolk Daily.

THE ADMINISTRATION.—Headed as it is by the most distinguished Statesman of the age, such as cannot fail to meet the approbation of all true Americans. Under the administration of men so pure, and so competent to discharge the duties of their respective stations, prosperity will again spread her beautiful wings over our beloved country.—Bedford Gazette.

Firmness wisdom and strict integrity of purpose are now the requisites for the post he occupies. And it is with no ordinary feelings of pleasure, that we see, that Col. Polk possesses these requisites, as well as prudence and sagacity in a high degree.—N. H. Gaz.

It is a gratifying fact that there is growing among the candid of all parties and classes, a feeling of confidence towards the new President, and a disposition to give his administration a fair trial. The feeling is not without a good foundation. Its origin may safely be ascribed to Col. Polk's indisputable personal and political integrity, the marked propriety of his course since his nomination by the Baltimore Convention, and the sentiments of the inaugural address. There is a general belief that the President is desirous to do his duty faithfully to the country.—Boston Post.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.—Collectors. Augustus Jenkins, Portsmouth, New Hampshire, vice Lory Odell, removed; Marcus Morton, Boston, Massachusetts vice Lemuel Williams, removed; Charles F. Lester, New London, Connecticut, vice Gerard Carpenter resigned; Joseph P. Jenkins, York, Maine vice Jeremiah Brooks, removed; Parker McCobb, Jr. Waldoboro, Maine, vice George Allen removed; Nathaniel M. Lowney, Belfast, Maine, vice Benjamin Wiggin, removed; James Taylor, Wiscasset, Maine, vice Moses Shaw, removed.

Naval Officer. Daniel Vaugam, Portsmouth, New Hampshire vice John McClinton, removed.

Surveyors. John McNeil, Boston Mass., vice Joseph Grafton, removed. Wm. H. Cole, Jr., Baltimore Maryland, vice Thomas Flood, removed.

Land Officer. John Dement, Receiver, Dixon, Illinois, vice James Swan, removed.

The following appointments, we understand, have been made.—P. G. Washington, Esq., as Auditor of the Treasury for the Post Office Department, in the place of Matthew St. Clair Clark Esq.; Col. C. K. Gardner, as Postmaster of this city, in the place of Dr. Wm. P. Jones; and Seth Barton, Esq. of Louisiana, as solicitor of the Treasury, in the place of C. B. Penrose Esq.—Globe.

On the 2d ult. Tankeewall, a small town on the river Gambin, was stormed by a column of about 200 baboons, who assailed the natives with great ferocity biting and pelting them with sticks and stones in their daring attempts to carry off what provisions they could find in the village. The inhabitants made a stout counter assault with cutlass and musket, more deadly weapons than the monkeys could command. In a running contest, nearly 100 were captured, and since sold; several are here and seem by their antics to have forgotten the old cause of their captivity.—Bombay paper.

Eugene Sue, author of the "Wandering Jew," a work designed to expose the secret organization, power, and abuses of the Jesuits, is said to live in constant fear of being poisoned by his religious and political adversaries. He therefore keeps two Newfoundland dogs who taste of every thing that he eats, Monsi Sue preferring to trust their sagacity to discover poison in his food, before any chemist or physicians.

The papers have mentioned Hon. Amos Kendall as probable Postmaster at Washington or Minister to Spain. He is certainly competent for either station, and his appointment to either would give general satisfaction. Mr. K. is a rare man—he is an honest one.

Locofocos in Europe.—We see that the Tory journals of England, Ireland and Scotland have commenced calling their opponents Locofocos. The British Whigs, and Liberals, together with the Chartist and Irish Repealers, are now called Locofocos. The French Monarchists, in Paris apply the same sobriquet to the Republicans.—N. Y. Sun.

"Mister Magnanimity, father wants the loan of your paper for a few minutes, if you please," "Run back my son, and tell your father that I will lend him my breakfast with pleasure; but I have not got through with my paper yet."

AMERICAN MAXIMS. If your coat is comfortable, wear it two or three months longer; no matter if the gloss is off. If you have no wife, get one, if you have, God bless her! stay at home with her, instead of spending your evenings in expensive fooleries. Be honest; it is good and pays; work content and happiness at home; be industrious and persevering, and our word for it, if your circumstances are now embarrassed they will soon become easy, no matter who may be President, or what may be the price of stock.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says of the new Postmaster General, Hon. Cave Johnson, that "he has been a terror to spendthrifts and lazy fellows through his long political life."

Gov. Marcus Morton has been appointed Collector of Boston, in place of Lemuel Williams, removed.

LIBERALITY OF SENTIMENT is the greatest ornament of man, and makes them shine with double lustre; it softens all the harshness arising from difference of opinion; it lessens the frequency of private quarrels, and makes the Jew, the Christian, the Deist and the Atheist live at peace with each other. This amiable quality, though occasionally possessed by the first teachers of Christianity, has, in very few instances, ever belonged to any description of Christians since their times; for the sentiments of intolerance are early to be found in the writings of the Fathers, and there is no establishing of religion which does not condemn to eternal punishment all those who refuse to believe what the church enjoins. The liberality of true philosophy is unrestrained by the narrow creed of opinions merely speculative, and estimates every man's merit by his conduct, judging the great end of philosophy to consist in utility. But all mankind are not philosophers; with most men violence is the test of sincerity, and to be liberal, is but another name for being indifferent.—Such, however, have yet to learn, that sincerity in opinions is to be shown only by actions, and that belief is a personal affair. What I should believe, no man has a right to dictate or enquire; what I do, concerns others only so far as it may affect their interest. To be liberal is only a virtue because the petulance of society has sanctioned the contrary; it is, strictly, that which every man has a right to expect, because no one has a right to say to another, "You ought to believe what I believe," for belief should proceed from conviction, and conviction is not at every man's command.

NATIONS WITHOUT FIRE. Fire was unknown to many of the nations of antiquity, and even at the present day it is unknown in some parts of Africa. The inhabitants of Marian Islands, which were discovered in 1551, had no idea of fire, and expressed the greatest astonishment on first beholding it, believing it to be a kind of living animal, which feed on wood.—The inhabitants of the Philine and Canary Islands were formerly equally ignorant.

Hon. Hannibal Huallin addressed the democracy of Bangor a few evenings since, who assembled to congratulate him in view of his course in Congress. They passed resolutions approving of his political conduct. We understand that the meeting was large and enthusiastic.

Every tree planted near the building, lessens the danger of fire by external communication. Let every person remember this, and be "eye sticking" down a tree.

The N. O. Picayune of the 15th, announces the arrival of the Hon. Isaac Hill in that city, and states that his health has much improved since he left home.

MARRIED.

In Summer, by James Hersey 3d, Esq., Mr. Nathaniel S. Glover, of Summer to Miss Abigail Reynolds, of Canton.

In Lewiston, by the Rev. W. R. French, Mr. Charles Harkness of Gardiner, to Miss Mary Ann Manning.

In Wayne, John L. Stanley to Miss Decker both of Winthrop.

In Brunswick, Turner Cowen, of Lisbon, to Miss Adriana Green.

In Bangor, by Miss S. Palmer McJannet C. Haynes, formerly and editor of The Democrat, to Miss Susan Palmer.

DIED.

In this town, March 30, Mrs. Wealthy Daniels wife of Mr. John Daniels, aged 71 years.

In this town, 1st inst, Mrs. Belialia Turner, aged 51 years.

In Augusta, 23d ult, Mrs. Sabra wife of Samuel Coney, aged 36.

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss: **NOTICE** on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue, at the Inn of Josiah Knight in Fryeburg in said County, on Saturday the twenty-fourth day of May next, at two o'clock P. M.—All the right which **HARRIS BRACKETT**, of Denmark, in said County of Oxford, has in equity to redeem the following described real estate, to wit:—One half in common and undivided of a certain tract of land lying in said Denmark, and in the same tract described in a mortgage from said Brackett to St. John Smith and P. C. Hersey of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, by deed dated March 20th, 1844, and recorded with Oxford Records, Western District, Book 24, page 329, to which mortgage reference may be had for bounds of the same; the above being mortgaged to secure the payment of \$104.38 and interest from the 11th day of Nov. A. D. 1843, and also the further sum of \$162.54, and interest from the 25th day of March A. D. 1844.

MERRILL WYMAN, Deputy Sheriff, Fryeburg, April 4th, 1845. 3w4S

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss: **NOTICE** on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue on Monday, the twenty-first day of April next, A. D. 1845, at one o'clock P. M. at the Store of Hall & Dow, in Norway, of the right in equity of redemption which **EVY NEEDHAM**, of Bethel, has to redeem a certain Farm or parcel of land situated in said Bethel, and being the Lot of land numbered ten in the range of upland Lots in Bethel aforesaid, and being the same mortgaged by said Needham to Clara Needham, of Lowell, Dec. 16th, 1840, to secure the pay of \$114.26, in one year with interest annually.

ASA THAYER, Deputy Sheriff, Norway, March 8th, 1845. 3 47

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

William Hayford, Administrator of the estate of William Hayford late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, having presented his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also the Petition of the Widow of said deceased praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator and said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed and granted.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator and said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed and granted.

Geo. F. Emery, Reg. ex. G. F. Emery, Register. 43

SOUTH PARIS WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY would respectfully give notice that they manufacture the custom manufacturing business, and are prepared to receive Wool to manufacture for customers, at the halves, or at the following rates, viz:—

Cosimere, from	36 to 45 cts. per yd.
Fulled Cloth	30 to 37 1/2 cts. per yd.
Satinet, and fine warp	28 to 33 cts. per yd.
Blanketing, over 2 yds wide	26 to 30 cts. per yd.
White Flannel	27 cts. per yd.
Colored do	25 cts. per yd.
Colored and pressed	25 cts. per yd.
Cloth Dressing	5 to 17 cts. per yd.

A good assortment of the above named cloths will be kept at the Factory, and customers can be supplied with cloths on the delivery of their Wool.

All Wool should be well washed.

If any work goes out of their hands unsatisfactorily done, they hold themselves accountable for the damage.

Thankful to the public for the liberal share of patronage heretofore received, they hope, by their improvement in manufacturing and by despatch of business, for a continuance of their favors.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent.

South Paris, May, 1844.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.—GREENWOOD.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Greenwood, County of Oxford, State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the real estate in said town for the year 1843, and delinquent highway taxes for 1843, which remain unpaid, have been returned to me by Simon Furlong, Collector of said town for said year 1843, and the sums which remain unpaid are contained in the following schedule, viz:—

Owners Names	No. of Lots	No. of Acres	Value	County Tax	State Tax	Defect Highways for 1843	Total
D. Town, or unk.	1	24	45	1.50	2.00		4.75
Non-resident proprietors of land laying in the South part of the town of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Moyer's grant.							
J. Witt, or unk.	14	9	22	\$20	50		50
do	14	9	25	12	45		45
Lands laying in the North part of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Raymond's Grant.							
Erasmus Hilborn, or unknown,	11	5	100	34	95		95
do	1	1	100	25	1.00		1.00
do	6	9	100	22	58		58
do	7	9	100	30	72		72
do	12	2	100	30	1.20		1.20
Unknown,	2	6	100	25	1.00	1.61	2.61
Furriton, or unk.	2	9	100	15	60		60
S. Brown, do	2	3	100	30	1.20		1.20
Unknown,	2	7	100	25	1.00		1.00
do	1	7	100	25	1.00	1.61	2.61
Hilborn, or unk.	1	6	100	20	1.20		1.20
do	5	9	100	22	58		58
do	1	5	100	25	1.00		1.00
Formerly Consider Cole, or unknown	9	6	40	25	1.00		1.00
Unknown,	6	1	100	25	1.00		1.00
do	8	1	100	20	80		96
Latham Perry, or unknown,	10	9	50	110	4.40		4.40
Names of Residents.							
Barker, Samuel P.							1.31
Bryant, Horace							1.72
Morgan, David							82
Palme, Hafford							50

FREDERIC CORBURN, Treasurer of Greenwood for A. D. 1845.

Greenwood, March 10, 1845. 3w45

Age please copy and send Bill. F. C.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.—DENMARK.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident proprietors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Denmark, County of Oxford and State of Maine that the same are taxed in the town of Denmark, and a certified list of such as remain unpaid for the year A. D. 1843, has been returned to me by the Collector of said town for the purpose of advertising, viz:—

Barnabus Brackett,	\$36.51
Jonathan Dresser,	1.32
Luther Douglass,	3.30
Jacob Frost,	1.10
Lemuel J. Grover,	1.10
John F. Hunt,	2.42
Charles Jewett,	22
John Kimball,	1.06
Joseph Miliken,	1.12
Ivory Richardson,	1.10
Pielich Wilham,	1.54
do	2
Ephraim Walker,	1.25

ORRIN B. INGALLS, Town Treasurer March 12, 1845. 3w46

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: **TO THE SHERIFFS OF OUR COUNTIES OF OXFORD, DENMARK, JORD, CUMBERLAND, KENNEBEC, SOMERSET, LINCOLN, HANCOCK, WASHINGTON, WALDO, FRANKLIN, Piscataquis and Hancock, or either of their Deputies; and to the Constable of any of the Towns in said Counties:**

WE command you to attach the goods or estate of **LYMAN DANIELS**, of Andover in said County, Physician, to the value of fifty dollars; and summon the said defendant, if he may be found in your precinct, to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be held at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the first Tuesday of November, A. D. 1845, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Peter C. Virgin, of Rumford in said County, Esquire, in a plea of the case; for that the said Daniels at said Rumford, on the day of the purchase of this writ, being indebted to the Plaintiff in the sum of twenty-four dollars, according to the account heretofore attested, in consideration thereof then and there promised the Plaintiff to pay him the same sum on demand. Yet the Defendant, though often requested, has not paid the same to the Plaintiff, but neglects and refuses so to do. To the damage of the said Plaintiff (if he says) the sum of fifty dollars, which shall be paid and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this writ with your docket thereon.

Witness, **DANIEL GOODENOW**, Esq., at Paris, the twenty-ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

WESTERN DISTRICT COURT.

NOVEMBER TERM, 1844.

In this action, it is Ordered, That the Plaintiff cause an attested copy of his Writ, with the Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, 1845, that the Defendant may then and there appear and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

WILLIAM G. SEPARATING, Cleaning and Setting Art. Teeth.—Burr's Mineral Filling Teeth, at Paris, N. H. T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$1.00.

do Tin Foil, 25 50.

do Drawing set of Teeth, 50 1.00.

do Setting Filling Teeth, 25 50.

Work warranted.—March 21, 1845. 11 47

